

Decay

Prong

In A State Of Arrested Decay

The Same Mistake
Determined To Repeat

Cross Section Where Our Lives Meet
Cross Section

Crumbling Foundation Beneath Our Feet

Never To Begin Again
Where Our Lives Meet
Ghosts In Our Houses

Never To Be The Same

In A State Of Arrested Decay
Our Time Slips Away

[Repeat Chorus]
It's Been Decided